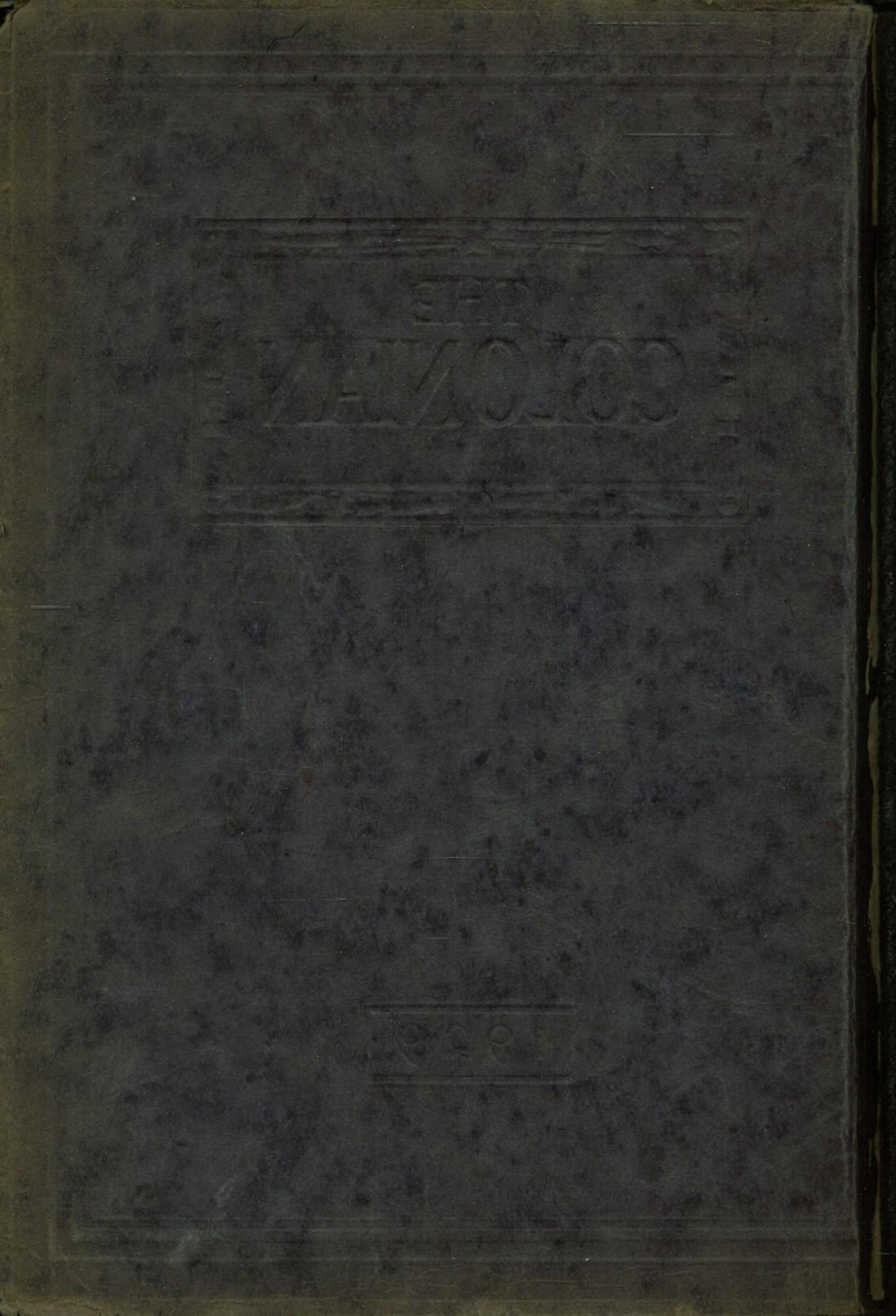
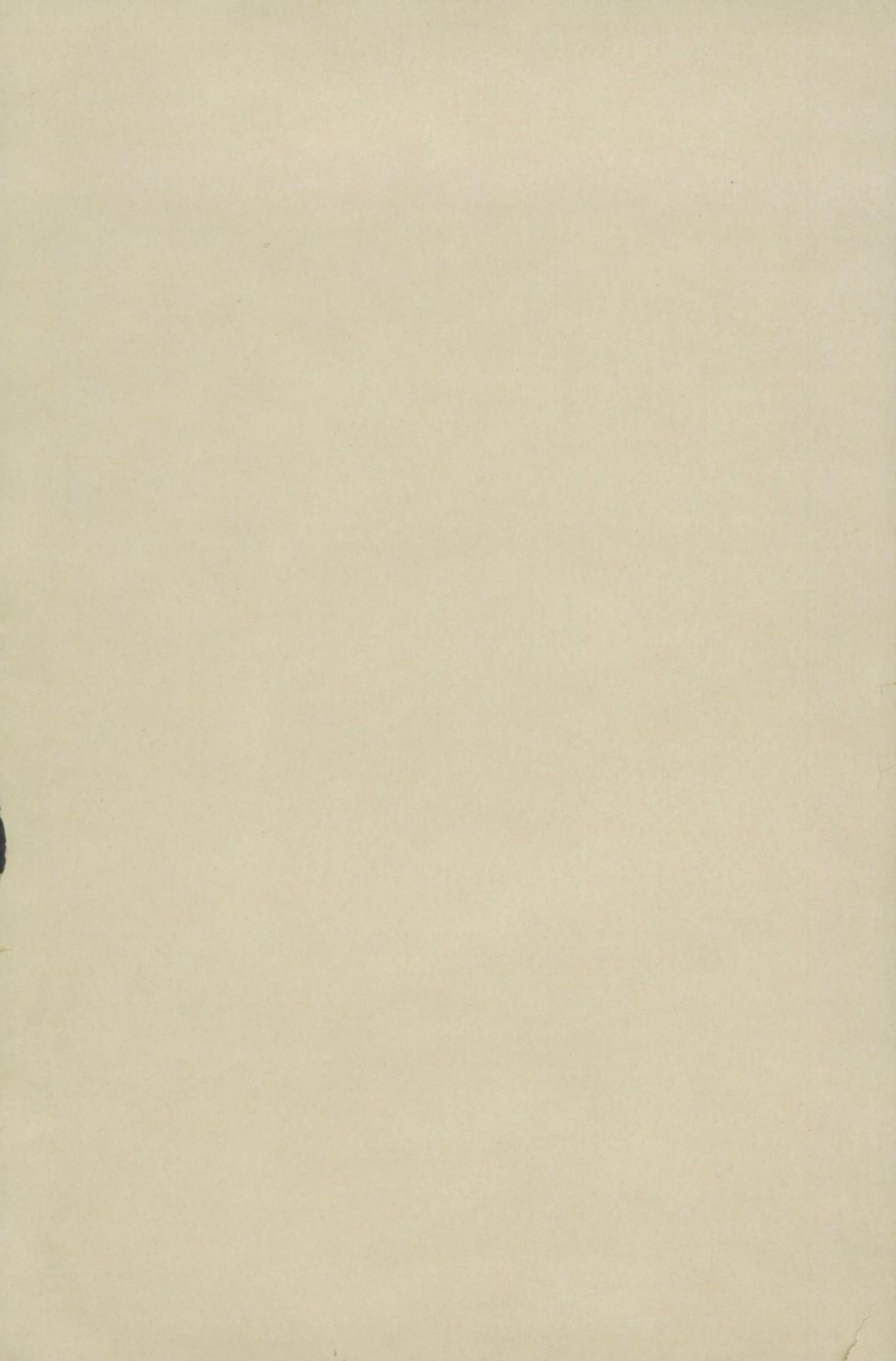


THE
COLONIAN

1929







THE
COLONIAN

PUBLISHED BY
SENIOR CLASS
COLON HIGH
SCHOOL
COLON, MICHIGAN

NINETEEN TWENTY-NINE

FORWARD

We, the Senior Class, in presenting this volume of the Colonian to you, wish to present to you, our school, classes, activities and happenings of the past two years. We are hoping that, when the years roll by, this volume will recall pleasant memories to those who have spent their school days here. We, the Senior Class, wish to thank all of you who have helped in the building of this Annual, and those of you who have given us this institution of learning---The Colon Public High School ---where future minds are trained and developed.

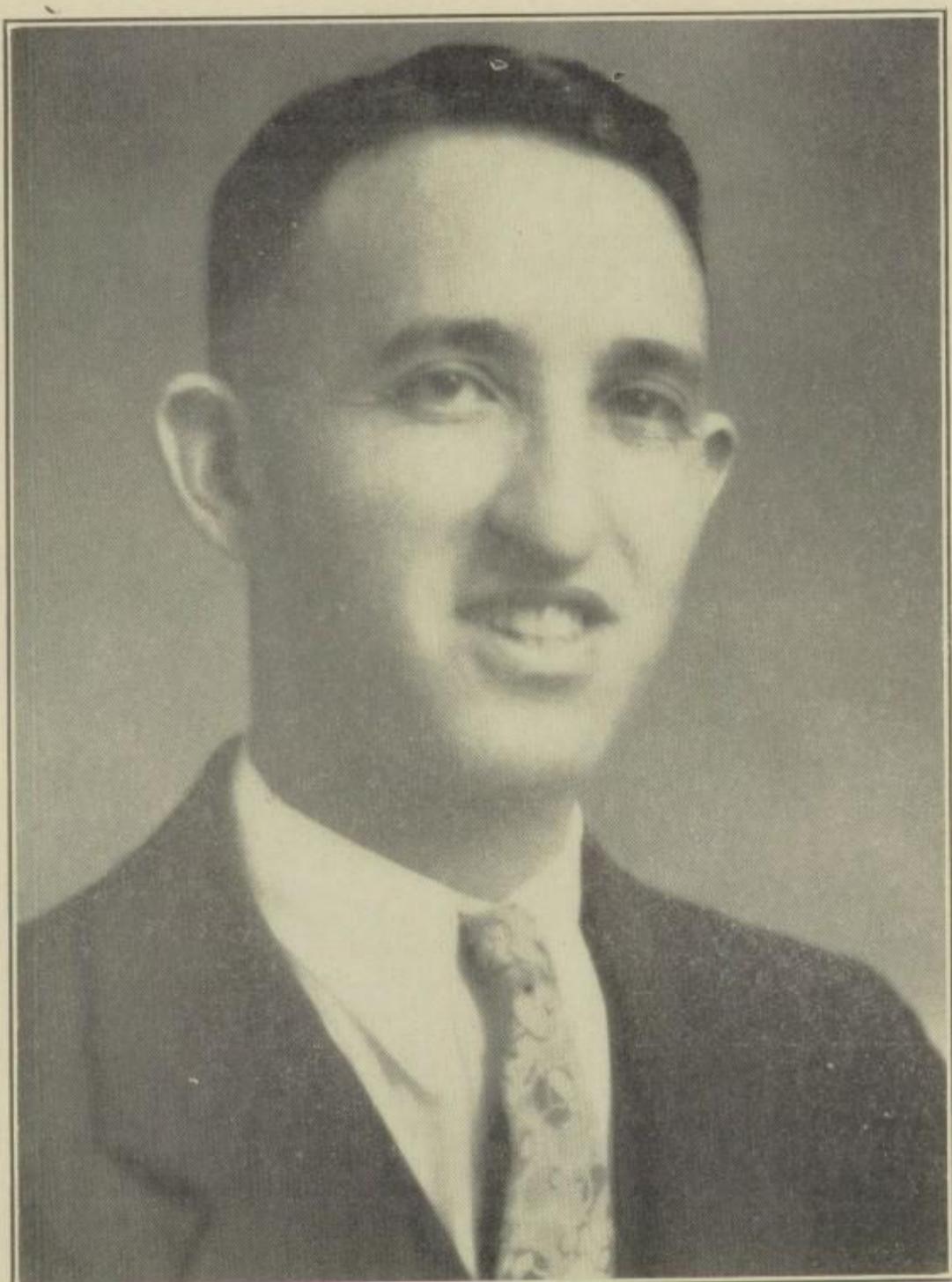
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THE COLONIAN

Nineteen Twenty-Nine



DEDICATION

Fully realizing his five years of unselfish loyalty, splendid cooperation, and untiring efforts for the interests and welfare of the student body, we, the Senior Class, dedicate the 1929 Colonian to our Superintendent, Abraham Jaffe.



BOARD OF EDUCATION

President: C. W. Maurer

Secretary: Dr. G. E. Godfrey

Treasurer: C. B. Tomlinson

Trustee: F. R. Damon

Trustee: D. H. Baad



**A. Jaffe**

Superintendent of Schools
University of Michigan
Bachelor of Arts
Master of Arts

Charles Hilton

Principal
Michigan State College
Bachelor of Science

Fredrica Jaffe

English-Latin
Northern State Teachers' College
Life Certificate
University of Indiana

Flora Marvin

Commercial-History
Olivet College
Bachelor of Arts

V. Ellen Nikka

Home Economics
Central States Teachers' College
Life Certificate



Ruth Ryden

Music-Art

MacPhail School of Music
Bachelor of Music

C. E. Pier

Seventh and Eighth Grades

Western State Teachers' College
Limited Certificate

Marie Bower

Fifth and Sixth Grade

University of South Dakota
Bachelor of Arts

Lelia Frye

Third and Fourth Grades

Western State Teachers' College
Life Certificate

Gladys Whitner

First and Second Grades

State Teachers' College
Life Certificate

SENIORS

President: Joseph Stowell

Vice President: Virginia Wattles

Secretary-Treasurer: Raymond
Ward

Class Colors:

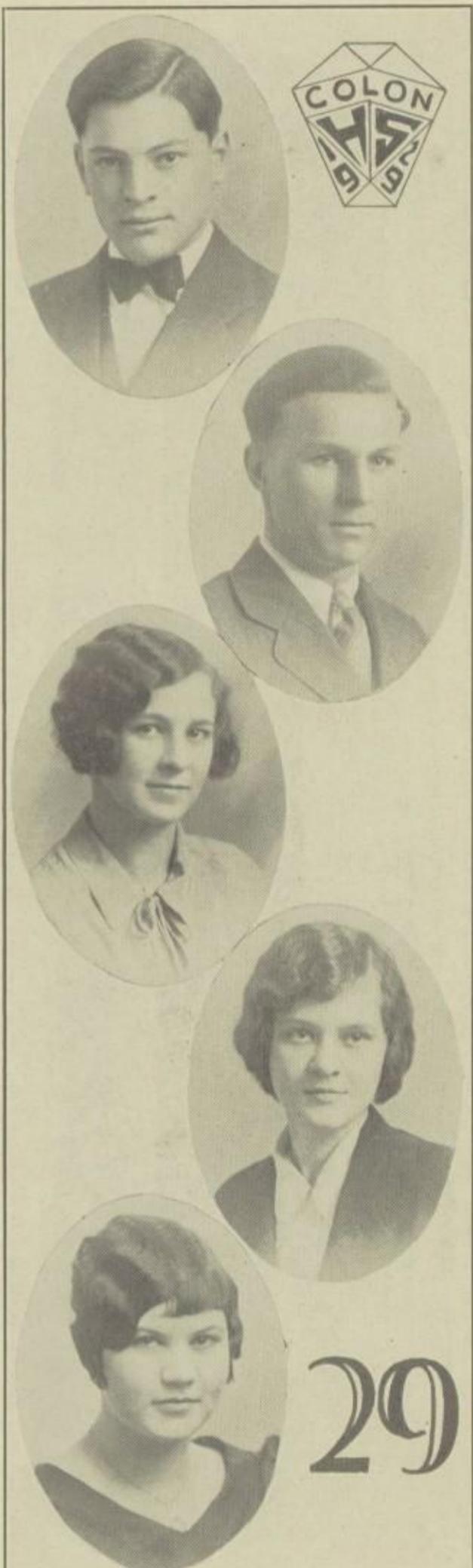
Purple and Gold

Class Flower:

Yellow Rose

Class Motto:

"No Victory Without Labor"



Joseph Stowell

Ag. Club '26, '27, '28. Treas. '29. Latin Club '28. Com. Club '28. Debating '27, '28. Track '29. Class President '28, '29. Athletic Asso. '26, '27, '28, '29. Chorus and Operetta '27, '28. Poultry Judging Team '28

Raymond Ward

Class Vice President '26. Pres. '27. Sec. and Treas. '29. Operetta '26, '27, '28. Baseball '28, '29. Basketball '28, '29. Football '25, '26, '27, Cap. '28. Ag. Club, Sec.-Treas. '27, Pres. '28, '29. Com. Club '28, '29.

Virginia Wattles

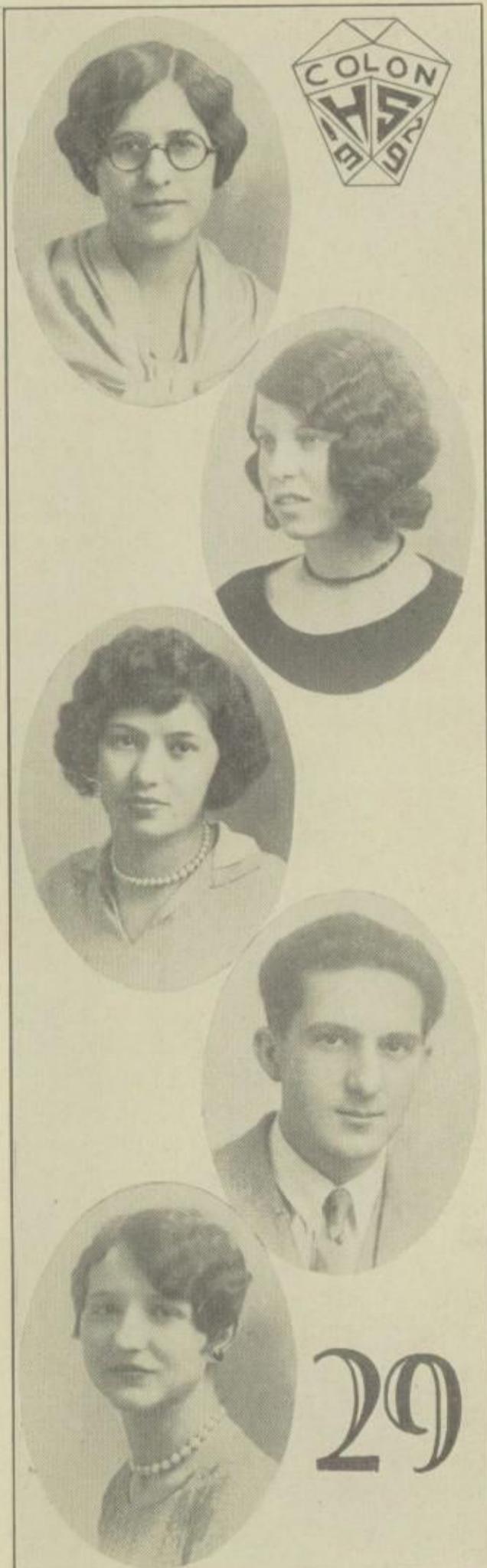
Class Pres. '26. Vice Pres. '29. Athletic Asso. '25, '26, '27, '28. Glee Club '27, '28, '29. Sec.-Treas. of Glee Club '28. Com. Club '29. Pres. of Com. Club '29. Operetta '26, '27, '28, '29.

Mildred Wattles

Athletic Asso. '26, '27, '28, '29. Com. Club '28, '29. Sec.-Treas. Com. Club '28. Music '26. Editor of Colonial '29. Honorary Latin Club Member '29.

Edna Russell

Operetta '27, '28, '29. Athletic Asso. '26, '27, '28. Junior Class Vice Pres. '28. Com. Club '28, '29. Ag. Club '27, '28. Vice of Ag. Club '27. Home Ec. Club '29.



Gladys Schwenk

Operetta '26. Athletic Asso. '26, '27, '28, '29.
Com. Club '29. Latin Club '28.

Evangeline Kemmerling

Glee Club '26. Chorus '26, '27. Athletic Asso. '26,
'27, '28, '29. Com. Club '28, '29. Basketball '29.

Grace Swihart

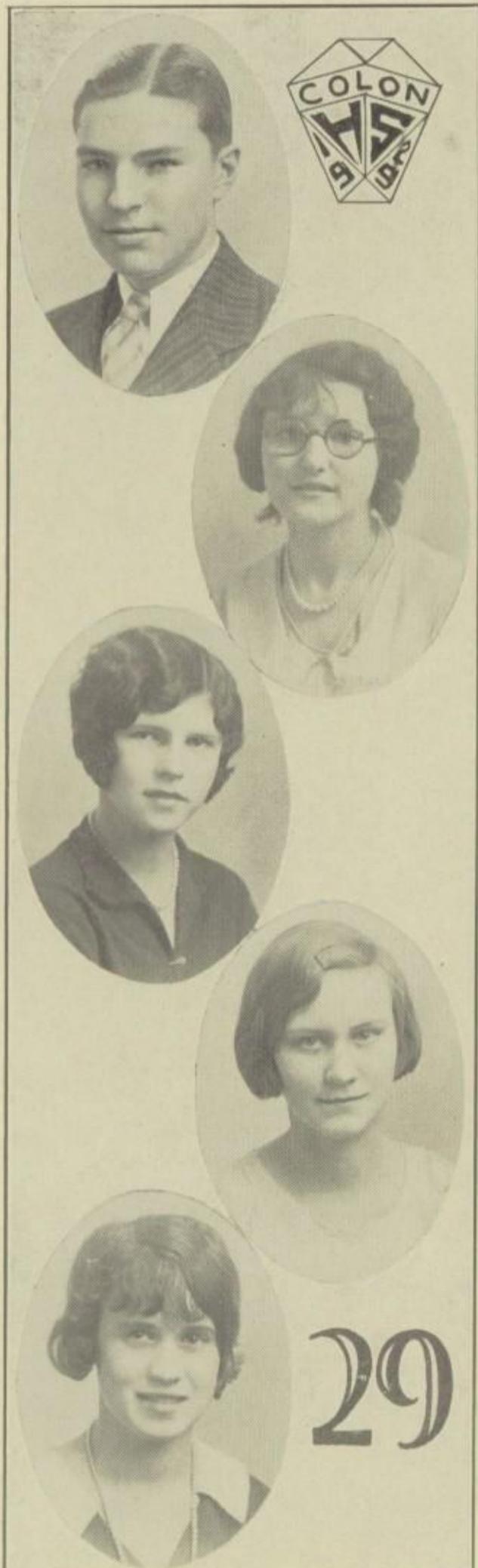
Burr Oak '26, '27. Glee Club '28. Operetta '28.
Com. Club '28, '29. Athletic Asso. '29. Home Ec.
'29.

Donald French

Ag. Club '28, '29. Com. Club '29. Chorus '26, '27,
'28. Latin Club '26. Track '29. Athletic Asso. '26,
'27, '28.

Charlotte Loudenslager

Athletic Asso. '26, '27, '28. Ag. Club '27, '28, '29.
Com. Club '28, '29. Glee Club '29. Home Ec. Club
'28. Track '26, '27, '28.



Lionel Speece

Vice Pres. of class '27. Operetta '26, '27, '28, Baseball '26, '27, '28, '29. Football '26, '27, '28. Com. Club '28, '29. Vice Pres. '28. Athletic Assn. '26, '27, '28, '29. Basketball '28, '29.

Helen Loudenslager

Sec. and Treas. of class '28, '29. Athletic Assn. '26, '27, '28, '29. Com. Club '28, '29. Basketball '29. Track '27.

Blanche Price

Glee Club '26, '27, '28, '29. Com. Club '27, '28. Latin Club '28, '29. Ec. Club '25, '26. Athletic Assn. '26, '27, '28. Debating team '26, '27, '28.

Lucile Guthrie

Latin Cub '29. Home Ec. Club '29. Com. Club '28, '29.

Lela Cossairt

Operetta '26, '27. Athletic Assn. '26, '27. Home Ec. Club '26. Ag. Club '27, '28, '29. Com. Club '28, '29. Track '26, '27, '28.

**Lola King**

Operetta '26, '27, '28. Home Ec. Club '26
President '29. Athletic Assn. '26, '27, '28, '29.
Com. Club '28. Cheer leader '26, '27, '28, '29.
Glee Club '27, '28. Class Sec. and Treas. '27.

Merlin Valyer

Athletic Assn. '26, '27, '28, '29. Ag. Club '26,
'27, '28, '29. Com. Club '27, '28, '29. Operetta
'25. Football '26, '27. Basketball '27, '28.
Baseball '26, '27, '28.

Lova Hughes

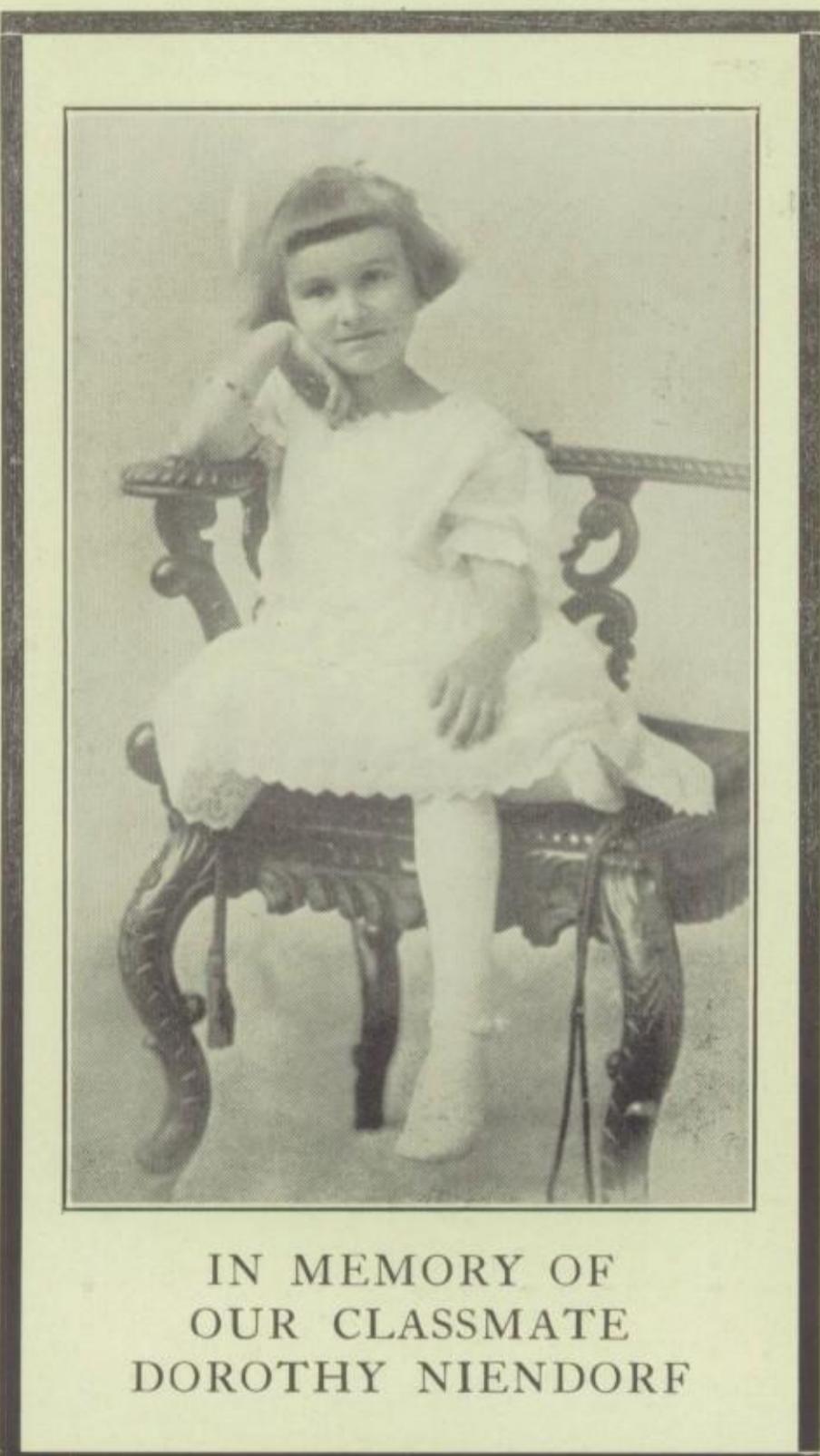
Com. Club '28, '29. Chorus '27. Home Ec.
Club '27, Latin Club '27.

Irene Smiley

Chorus '26, '27, '28, '29. Latin Club '28, '29.
Com. Club '28.

John Perry

Athletic Assn. '26, '27, '28, '29. Com. Club
'28, '29. Baseball '26, '27, '28. Football '27,
'28. Basketball '27, '28. Chorus '27, '28, '29.
Track '29.





JUNIOR CLASS

Back row, left to right: Cecil Guthrie, Paul Etheridge, Raymond Price, Walter Young, Iola Stewart, Alton Wattles, Karl Lake.

Center row, left to right: Alice Reed, Edwin Loudenslager, Bertha Miller, Dorothy Wilder, Mildred Wagner, Wilda Mosher, June Niendorf.

First row, left to right: Alta Hobday, Goldie Swihart, Miss Marvin, Dale Eltzroth, Dorothy Whitehead, Robert Adams, Dorothy Bennett, Floyd Loomis.

President: Alton Wattles

Vice President: Mildred Wagner

Secretary: Alta Hobday

Treasurer: Alice Reed

Advisor: Miss Flora Marvin

Class Colors: Pink and Green.

Class Flower: Sweet Pea

Class Motto: "Step by step we gain the heights."



SOPHOMORES

Back row, left to right---Lewis Fisher, Fay Burnham, Salvin Swanson, Russel Ward, Lloyd Cossairt, Bob Dingman, Orville Osborn.

Center row, left to right---Richard Maurer, Kenneth Walters, Thelma Green, Vera Mangold, Lorene Copland, Verna Mangold, Leopoldine Hotovy, Julia Gorton, John DeBack, Esther Swanson.

First row, left to right---Ruth Bower, Dorothy Dingman, Ruth Holy, Mae Decker, Goldie Fullerton, Alice Phelps, Miss Nikka.

President: Alice Phelps

Vice President: Julia Gorton

Secretary: Salvin Swanson

Treasurer: Esther Swanson

Advisor: Miss V. Ellen Nikka

Class Colors: Blue and Gold.

Class Flower: Sweet Pea.

Class Motto: "Climbing Though the Rocks be Rugged."



FRESHMEN

Back row, left to right: Alta Whitehead, Mildred Rathburn, Marjorie Wagner, Helen Walters, Marion Baumeister, Dorothy Sprowl, Josephine Farrand, Lloyd Adams, Lester Russell, Carl Bohnenstadt.

Center row, left to right: Ralph Loudenslager, Harold Phelps, Glenn Green, Lawrence Stewart, Harry Schulze, Irwin Walters, Irwin Stewart, Ada Green, Milbur Miller, Charles Conn, Robert Drake, Clio Bossum.

First row, left to right: Mable Williams, Dorothy Snyder, Maxine Brown, Evelyn Drake, Evelyn Schwenk, Alice Perry, Mrs. Jaffe, Roland Scott, Philip Hamilton, Glenn Decker, Donald Stowell, Harold Decker, Rex Brown.

President: Mable Williams

Vice President: Harold Phelps

Secretary and Treasurer: Mildred Rathburn

Advisor: Mrs. Fredrica Jaffe

Class Colors: Green and Silver.

Class Flower: Sweet Pea.

Class Motto: "Aim High and Hold Your Aim."



SEVENTH AND EIGHTH GRADES

Back row, left to right: LeRoy Whitford, Paul Stahowiak, Albert LeRoy, Stanley Wattles, Raymond Meyers, Arden Elsbey, Henry Evert, Hugh Godfrey, Claude West, Lloyd Miller, Denton Castle, Frank Russell, Ralph Lamberson, Donald Hobday.

Center row, left to right: Florence Maybee, Jane Kullin, Dola Young, Hazel Walters, Thelma Davis, Ruth Stowell, Dorothy Sager, Winne Stowell, Katherine Latta, Natalie Holy, Jaunita Hovis, Viola Frohriep, Jack Damon.

First row, left to right: Thelma May, Ralph Meyer, Wade Drake, Chris Baumeister, Maxine Kullin, Max Auten, Charlie Bossum, Mr. Pier, Max Groth, Spencer Bower, Newton Farrand, Herman Kessler, Phil Rudd, Ralph Drumhiller, Mary Eltzroth, Helmine Broker.

Class Officers

EIGHTH GRADE

Pres.---Wade Drake
Vice Pres.---Albert LeRoy
Sec.---Claude West
Treas.---Henry Everts

SEVENTH GRADE

Pres.---Maxine Kullin
Vice Pres.---Mary Eltzroth
Sec.---Lucille French
Treas.---Luella Rench
Adviser---Mr. C. E. Pier



ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

The Athletic Association is an organization composed of members of the school faculty and students from the upper six grades. Its purpose is to finance athletics, develop a loyal school spirit, and foster a commendable standard of sportsmanship among players and spectators. All members of the organization are admitted to athletic games, debates and contests.

OFFICERS

Adviser: Mr. A. Jaffe

President: Helen Loudenslager

Vice President: Mildred Wagner

Sec.-Treas.: Joseph Stowell

Asst. Sec.-Treas.—Raymond Price

Councilman from Sophomore class: Esther Swanson

Councilman from Freshman class: Mildred Rathburn

Councilman from Eighth Grade: Stanley Wattles



FOOTBALL 1928

Back row: Mr. Hilton, L. Cossairt, B. Dingman, H. Phelps, P. Etheridge, R. Maurer, J. Perry, R. Adams, L. Russell.

Front row: E. Loudenslager, A. Wattles, R. Scott, R. Ward, R. Ward, L. Speece, F. Loomis.

Captain: - Raymond Ward

Manager: Dale Eltzroth

Coach: C. R. Hilton

Town	Score	Town	Score	Place
Sturgis	12	Colon	0	Colon
Union City	38	Colon	0	Colon
Constantine	59	Colon	0	Constantine

Total scores of season—Colon 0; Opponents 109

L. E., R. J. Ward; L. T., F. Loomis; L. G., L. Cossairt; C., R. Maurer; R. G., R. Adams; R. T., D. French; R. E., L. Speece; Q. B., J. Perry; L. H. B., H. Phelps; R. H. B., R. Ward; F. B., A. Wattles.

Substitutes—R. Dingman, L. Russell, R. Scott, E. Loudenslager.



BASKETBALL GIRLS 1929

Back row: J. Niendorf, L. King, H. Loudenslager, A. Hobday, E. Drake, Miss Nikka, Coach.

Front row: M. Williams, G. Fullerton, A. Perry, R. Holy, E. Kemmerling, A. Reed.

SCHEDULE

Town	Score	Town	Score	Place
Centerville	59	Colon	9	Centerville
Athens	39	Colon	2	Colon
Sherwood	55	Colon	10	Sherwood
Centerville	33	Colon	9	Colon
Athens	50	Colon	4	Athens
Burr Oak	39	Colon	13	Colon
Sherwood	38	Colon	6	Colon
Burr Oak	30	Colon	10	Burr Oak

LINEUP

H. Loudenslager, F.; R. Holy, F.; M. Williams, F.; A. Hobday, C.; J. Niendorf, G.; G. Fullerton, G.; E. Kemmerling, C.; A. Phelps, C., A. Perry, G.



BASKETBALL BOYS 1929

Back row: L. Speece, G. Decker, Mr. Hilton, H. Phelps, R. Adams, W. Young, R. Ward.

Front row: H. Decker, B. Dingman, R. Maurer, R. Ward, J. DeBack, K. Lake.

Captain: Lionel Speece

Manager: Dale Eltzroth

Coach: C. R. Hilton

SCHEDULE

Town	Score	Town	Score	Place
Centerville	40	Colon	3	Centerville
Athens	18	Colon	5	Colon
Sherwood	13	Colon	11	Sherwood
Centerville	4	Colon	5	Colon
Athens	19	Colon	8	Athens
Burr Oak	44	Colon	5	Colon
Sherwood	6	Colon	5	Colon
Burr Oak	34	Colon	13	Burr Oak
White Pigeon	12	Colon	9	White Pigeon
White Pigeon	9	Colon	5	White Pigeon

Total scores of season: Colon, 69; Opponents, 189.

LINEUP

L. Speece, C.; Raymond Ward, G.; J. Perry, F.; B. Dingman, F.; H. Phelps, G., Russ Ward, F.; J. DeBack F.; R. Maurer, C.; R. Adams, F.; W. Young, C.; K. Lake, F.; Subs.—G. Decker, H. Decker.

BASKETBALL 1928

Captain: - Paul Sanders Manager: - Dale Eltzroth
 Coach: - C. R. Hilton

SCHEDULE

Town	Score	Town	Score	Place
Burr Oak	37	Colon	21	Burr Oak
Centerville	6	Colon	26	Centerville
Burr Oak	15	Colon	17	Burr Oak
Sherwood	30	Colon	17	Sherwood
Athens	7	Colon	8	Colon
Athens	31	Colon	24	Athens
Sherwood	11	Colon	9	Colon

Total Scores: Colon, 131; Opponents, 137.

LINEUP

Paul Sanders (c), center, forward; Lionel Speece, center, guard; Frank Lamberson, forward, guard; Burton Baker, forward; Jack Doran, forward, guard; John Perry, guard; Bob Dingman, guard; Merlin Valyer, center, guard.

BASEBALL 1928

Captain: - Lionel Speece Manager: - Marian Merica
 Coach: - C. R. Hilton

SCHEDULE

Town	Score	Town	Score	Place
Athens	11	Colon	15	Athens
Constantine	4	Colon	20	Colon
Centerville	3	Colon	5	Centerville
Mendon	3	Colon	4	Colon
Burr Oak	5	Colon	9	Burr Oak
White Pigeon	1	Colon	2	White Pigeon
Athens	5	Colon	7	Colon

Total Scores of Season: Colon, 62; Opponents, 32.

LINEUP

L. Speece, catcher; P. Sanders, pitcher; J. Perry, first base; R. Ward, second base; B. Baker, third base; J. Doran, shortstop; F. Lamberson, left field; M. Valyer, center field; D. Eltzroth, right field; L. Cossairt, J. DeBack, E. Wyant, substitutes.



BASEBALL 1929

Captain: Lionel Speece

Manager: Merlin Valyer

Coach: C. R. Hilton

SCHEDULE

Date	Town	Score	Town	Score	Place
April 9	Athens	8	Colon	9	Colon
April 12	Mendon	6	Colon	3	Mendon
April 19	White Pigeon	11	Colon	17	Colon
April 24	Athens		Colon		Athens
May 7	Sturgis		Colon		Sturgis
May 10	Burr Oak		Colon		Colon
May 17	Constantine		Colon		Constantine
May 24	Centerville		Colon		Colon

LINEUP

L. Cossairt, catcher; J. DeBack, pitcher; R. Maurer, first base; H. Phelps, second base; L. Speece, third base; J. Perry, short stop; Russ Ward, left field; Dale Eltzroth, center field; B. Dingman, right field. Substitutes: Ray Ward, L. Fisher, R. Adams, F. Loomis, L. Russell, C. Conn, R. Drake, G. Decker, O. Osborne, H. Decker.



AGRICULTURE CLUB 1929

Back row--M. Valyer, R. Maurer, L. Cossairt, A. Hobday,
C. Loudenslager, D. French, R. Adams.

Center row---R. Ward, P. Etheridge, F. Burnham, A. Wattles,
C. Gutherie, L. Cossairt, B. Dingman, J. Stowell, Mr.
Hilton.

Front row---R. Price, S. Swanson, O. Osborne, F. Loomis,
R. Ward, L. Fisher, J. DeBack.

The Agriculture Club was organized for the purpose of mutual,
social, moral and intellectual improvement; and for the study of
Agriculture.

OFFICERS

Adviser---Mr. Hilton

President---Raymond Ward

Vice President---Edwin Loudenslager

Secretary---Alta Hobday

Treasurer---Joseph Stowell

High School Chorus



1929

The High School Chorus consists of forty-three students. The chorus has been working on different songs and selections of music during the past year. The operetta, "Carrie Comes to College," was given in Hill's Opera House on March 29 of this year, by the High School Chorus, under the direction of Miss Ruth Ryden, the present music and art teacher.



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB 1929

The Girls' Glee Club, which is made up of young women who are interested in vocal music, has made occasional public appearances during the school year, under the direction of Miss Ruth Ryden.

The personnel is as follows:

Charlotte Loudenslager	Mildred Rathburn
Virginia Wattles	Alice Perry
Blanche Price	Alta Whitehead
Leopoldine Hotovy	Alice Reed
Dorothy Sprowl	Helen Walters



ORCHESTRA 1929

Our orchestra is made up of members of our High School who are interested in this line of musical work. The orchestra has made several public appearances throughout the year under the leadership of Miss Ruth Ryden. Its personnel is as follows:

VIOLIN: Lorene Copeland, Harold Decker, Carl Bohens-
stadt, Harry Schultze, Philip Hamilton.

SAXAPHONE: Leopoldine Hotovy, Alton Wattles, Sal-
vin Swanson.

ALTO: Floyd Loomis.

BASE: Robert Drake.

TROMBONE: Karl Lake, Lloyd Cossairt.

CORNET: Clio Boussum.

PIANO: Blanche Price, Helen Loudenslager.

DRUMS: Fay Burnham.



COMMERCIAL CLUB 1929

Back row: L. Guthrie, D. French, J. Perry, M. Valyer, L. Speece, R. Price, R. Ward, R. Adams, W. Young, K. Lake.

Center row: I. Stewart, D. Whitehead, A. Hobday, E. Russell, L. King, L. Hotovy, G. Schwenk, M. Wattles, M. Wagner, L. Hughes, D. Bennett.

Front row: J. Niendorf, E. Kemmerling, D. Wilder, G. Swihart, Miss Marvin, B. Miller, I. Smiley, H. Loudenslager, V. Wattles, B. Price, W. Mosher, L. Cossairt.

The Commercial Club was organized to assist in the work of the Commercial Department, to provide for additional instruction from people specialized in various phases of commercial work, and to interest students in advanced commercial courses.

President: Virginia Wattles

Vice President: Lionel Speece

Secretary and Treasurer: Helen Loudenslager

Advisor: Miss Flora Marvin



HOME ECONOMICS CLUB 1929

Back row: A. Whitehead, M. Rathburn, A. Phelps, E. Russell, M. Baumeister, M. Wagner, H. Walters.

Center row: J. Farrand, E. Drake, A. Green, D. Sprowl, L. King, M. Williams, E. Schwenk, A. Perry, Miss Nikka.

Front row: L. Guthrie, D. Dingman, R. Holy, M. Decker, G. Fullerton, M. Brown, M. Snyder.

The purpose of this club is to establish better home conditions, better family life and to teach the pupils to live under better conditions.

OFFICERS

Advisor---Miss Nikka

President---Lola King

Vice President---Goldie Fullerton

Secretary---Mable Williams

Treasurer---Mildred Rathburn



LATIN CLUB 1929

Back row---R. Holy, V. Mangold, J. R. Gorton, E. Drake, A. Perry, M. Wagner, M. Baumeister, D. Sprowl, V. Mangold,

Center row---L. Guthrie, D. Dingman, R. Bower, G. Fullerton, A. Phelps, E. Swanson, I. Smiley, L. Copeland, T. Green.

Front row---J. Stowell, S. Swanson, F. Burnham, R. Maurer, Mrs. Jaffe, I. Walters, R. Ward, K. Walters.

The purpose of the Latin Club, "Inter Nos," is to promote a better understanding of early Roman life; to forward information concerning Roman customs and practices; to advance a higher knowledge of Roman laws and government; to secure a higher knowledge of the ideals and ambitions of the early Romans; and to acquire and obtain a higher social understanding among the Latin pupils.

Motto: Non scholae, sed vitae discimus. (We learn not for school but for life.)

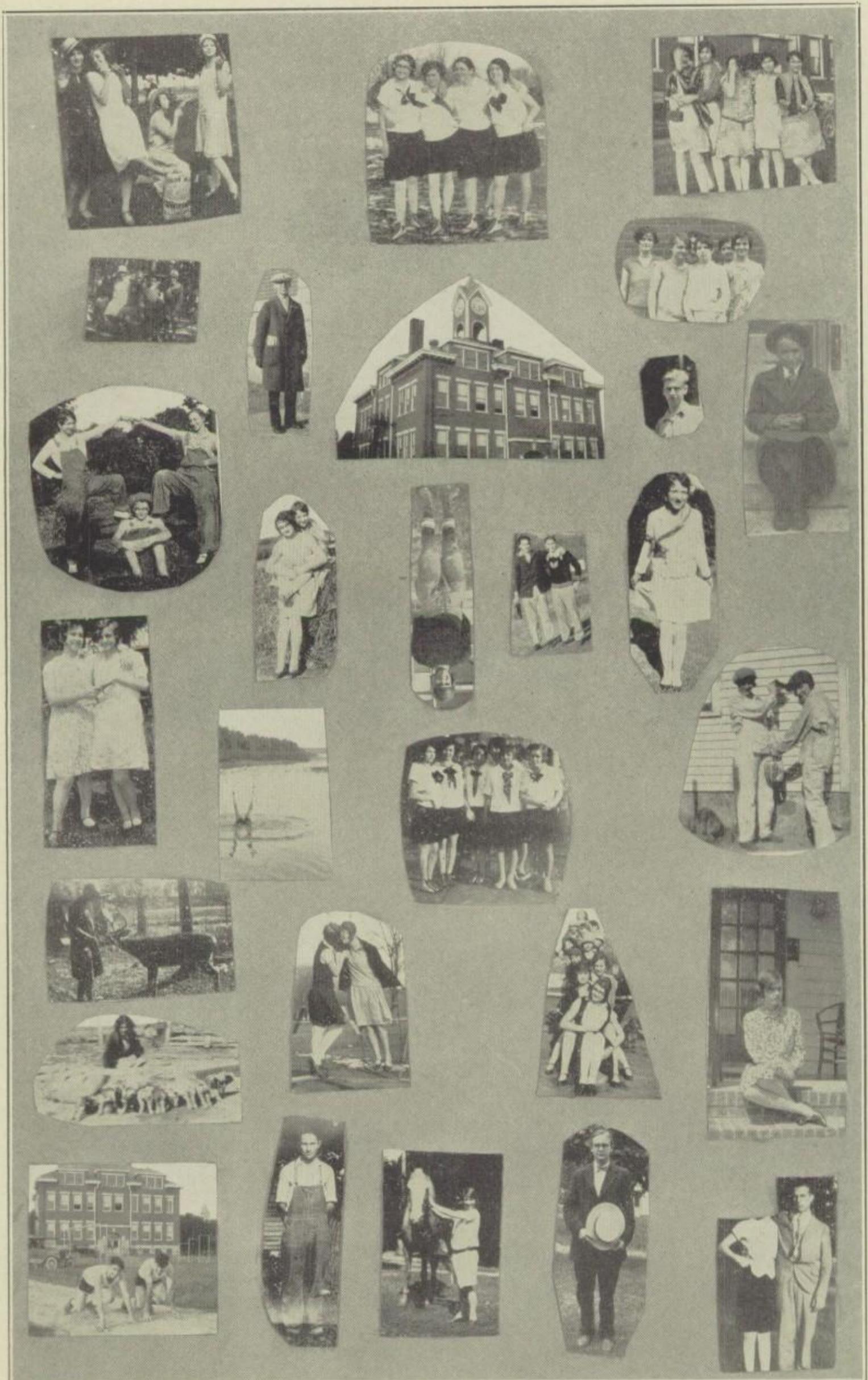
OFFICERS

Princeps---Lorene Copeland,

Quaestor---Esther Swanson

Scriptor---Marjorie Wagner

Advisor---Mrs. Fredrica Jaffe.



High School Calendar

Sept. 4—School begins! Hello Freshies. Ah! Three new teachers!

Sept. 7—Freshies fear their initiation!

Sept. 10—Seniors have class meeting and elect officers.

Sept. 11—Freshie boys, no ties! Juniors order class rings.

Sept. 12—Paddle Freshmen!

Sept. 14—Edna and Charlotte get 15 demerits for driving cars at noon.
First quiz in Chemistry. Oh, the marks!

Sept. 19—Whopee! Fair day!

Sept. 20—Mr. Hilton "speechifies" for more fellows out for football.

Sept. 25—First Chemistry experiment today, and how scared everyone was.

Sept. 28—Football here—Sturgis, Band and everything—even cowbells.

Oct. 5—Union City here—Football. John Perry to Sturgis Hospital.

Oct. 10—Look at the demerit list! Especially the Seniors!

Oct. 19—Football game at Constantine—last game. Our funeral.

Oct. 22—Juniors get class rings.

Nov. 5—Three Seniors prefer front seats. 12 demerits each!

Nov. 9—Girls and boys decided to play basketball—girls order uniforms.

Nov. 16, 17, 19—Seniors go to Coldwater to have pictures taken.

Nov. 23—Box Social—arrests and fines—not over 10c.

Nov. 28—Mr. Jaffe, "Don't eat too much turkey."

Dec. 4—Good feed! Senior Dinner!

Dec. 5—Latin Club, "Candy Sale."
Chorus sing Christmas songs—"It Won't Be Long Now."

Dec. 7—Mr. Hilton says, "These rolling-pin throwing contests are the cause of there being so many bachelors in late years. You have to be an all American full-back to get out of the way."
First basketball game. Centerville—there—girls, 9-54 their favor. Boys 3-40 their favor.

Dec. 9—Fire drill.

Dec. 12—Did you see Fay Burnham miss the waste paper basket, 5th hour?

Dec. 15—Orville Osborn was starving so he took to eating some "reed" used in art class.—Good hay!

Dec. 19—Basketball game. Athens—here. Girls 2-39 their favor.
Boys 5-18 their favor.

Dec. 21—Christmas tree and program. Oh, that vacation!

Jan. 3—Just try and work again! One Senior says, "we" instead of "I" Why?

Jan. 8—Sherwood here. Girls 55-10 their favor. Boys 11-13 our favor.

Jan. 10—Boom—Great excitement! Explosion in Chemistry Class 5th and 6th hours.
Where is the ammonia? Beware Dorothy Whitehead.

Jan. 11—Centerville here—Girls 9-33 their favor. Boys 5-8 our favor.
Mrs. F. Jaffe has charge of assembly program.

Jan. 12—Mosher vs. Whitehead. Give and take. Don't argue with them!

Jan. 16, 17, 18—Semester exams. Just another revival of learning.

Jan. 21—Back to work again.

Mar. 1—Last basketball game with White Pigeon—Boys—lost.
Declamation and Oration contest. Miss Marvin had charge of Assembly program.

Mar. 4—Three boys leave school—on request!

Mar. 5—Inauguration over—Sophs report back.
Parent-Teacher Meeting. Many students attend. I wonder why?

Mar. 6, 7, 8—Six weeks exams. again!

Mar. 8—Miss Nikka had charge of Assembly program.

Mar. 12—Freshman candy sale. Mr. Jaffe becomes real generous 5th hour by selling the remaining candy 3 and 4 sacks for a dime. Big Sale!

Mar. 14—Great breakage 7 and 8 hour lab. Drat those test tubes.

Mar. 15—Juniors rebel against themselves. Such are class meetings.

Mar. 17—Postpone Lad and Dad Banquet.

Mar. 19—Mr. Hilton, (in Chemistry), what is the lowest temperature you have ever heard? Now be careful, I always have the last story.

Mar. 20—Agriculture Club candy sale and party. Couldn't they sell that candy?

Mar. 21—It doesn't pay for Seniors to talk in Bookkeeping! I wonder why? Begin work for exhibit. Where's the black ink, etc?

Mar. 22—Mr. Hilton has charge of Assembly program. Have chance to study in Chemistry class. Why study before class?

Mar. 27—Music Recital at the church. Exhibits at the school house.

Mar. 28—IN-C school in the P. M.—so we can study for night school—yes, we did!

Mar. 29—Operetta, "Carrie Comes to College." Oh, for that vacation! Seventh annual School Exhibit.

Apr. 8—Oh, well there's only eight more weeks and then more vacation. Can anyone study?

Apr. 9—Parent-Teacher Meeting. First baseball game—Athens—here. Score 9 to 8 our favor.

Apr. 10—(In Chemistry class), Mr. Hilton: What do they call silver when it is of 92.5%? Lela: 93% (The answer was that it would be Sterling silver). Epidemic of measles! About thirty out of school now. Some people are fond of vacations! Commercial Club party. Good feed! Ice Cream.

Apr. 11—More cases—we mean measles! We see Seniors are not immune to them. Mildred Wattles, Virginia Wattles, Charlotte and Helen Loudenslager.

Apr. 12—Mendon vs. Colon—there—6 to 3 their favor. Winter again!

Apr. 15—Mr. Hilton takes a vacation—good reason tho! (Chemistry Class) R. Ward teaching, talking about alum. Lela, if you were in the barber shop and they cut a persoI, what would they use? Lela: Adhesive tape—(supposed to be styptic pencil).

Apr. 16—Mr. Jaffe (Civics Class), The Mayor can arrest himself. (That would be a coincidence).

Apr. 17—Baseball coached by Mr. Jaffe. Alta sure does design her stockings. She thinks that is nice.

Apr. 18—Another Senior—Victim of Measles—Donald French. Raymond (in Chemistry Class), Why put arsenic in lead? Toots: So that it will kill.

Apr. 19—Baseball—Colon 17, White Pigeon 11.

Apr. 30—Seniors entertain Juniors at Deal's Grove.

May 3—Baseball at Sturgis. Colon 4, Sturgis 5.

May 7—Baseball at Athens. Colon 15, Athens 2.

May 10—Baseball—Burr Oak—here. Colon, Burr Oak.

May 17—Baseball—Constantine—there. Senior Play, "The Little Clod Hopper."

May 24—Baseball game—Centerville—here.

May 24—Junior-Senior Reception.

May 31—Field Day.

June 2—Baccalaureate—Dr. John Will.

June 5—Class Night—Caps and Gowns.

June 6—Commencement—Rev. J. Dunning.

June 8—High School Picnic.

Literary

SHARPS FROM A SHARPENER!

7:45 by the school clock! Soon the work of another day will have commenced! Yes! Here comes an ambitious youth now. I wonder if his pencil lead is dull. How gladly would I grind and sharpen his pencil until the new colored wood and pointed lead will give a finer aspect to his composition. Yes, many are the grinds I have given to the pencils of frightened freshmen, dignified seniors, and serious looking professors. The little ones call me a pencil grinder. Many a time have I been the apparent object of a pilgrimage. Often a mischievous student has visited me and merrily twirled away at my handle when his chief purpose was to drop a note along the way. I am very well situated in that I can view the student body in their athletics and look out over Palmer Lake. Very often I must enter into competition with my fellow sharpener across the room. How I grind the wood away, until some reproachful teacher sends these lads scampering to their desks. Last October, I squeaked fearfully until Mrs. Jaffe doctored me with machine oil. How cool and refreshing it was to feel that oil slowly move through my tired parts! In this instance I proved a very ready distraction from all study.

Excuse me now until another time. Here comes a smiling maiden.

GLADYS SCHWENK.
English III.

"GROANS FROM A PIANO"

Seven o'clock in the morning! This is certainly a fine time to start in on me! I wonder if she ever thinks that I get as tired being practiced on as she gets tired of practicing? Oh well, this isn't so bad, she's pretty gentle this morning—she must be sleepy. If there is anything that I hate, it is to have somebody use me when their fingers are dirty or sticky! It feels more unpleasant to me than it does to them. Oh, well, the only one who does that is that little baby and they don't allow her near me very often, except when her aunt tries to teach her where my "middle C" is located. Gosh! What an awful bang! She certainly wasn't using what she calls a "drop-lift." I guess that I'll just show her that she can't use me in that manner and get away with it. Now, listen to her rave! She's banging on that key and telling her mother to listen to it. She's terribly angry. I knew that it would bother her to hear a discord as bad as that. Gee, I wish that she would play something else on me, I've more music in me than that. This must be one of my bad days, but when I think that this is just the beginning for the day and to think that I had to start in so early. She'll probably give a lesson on me tonight and the only thing that gets a rest then is my pedal. Oh, how those pupils of hers poke me. When she tells them to play stronger they give me one grand poke and then it takes ages for them to learn how to play strongly and yet treat me gently. Say, can you beat that? She's been practicing that one part over and over again for about fifteen minutes. I do wish that she would change,—that part of me is all tired out. There goes the school bell. Thank Goodness! And there she goes! What a relief!

JUNE NIENDORF, English III.

SOUNDS FROM A SILENT POLICEMAN

(Apologies to Hawthorne)

Midnight by the court-house clock! Midnight! but who would know that it is the hour when all nature should be under its blanket of sleep! Sleep! As if anyone could sleep. The squeak of brakes, the shriek of horns; not to mention all the other indescribable rattles connected with automobiles.

Then those street lights, continuous in their glare, reinforced by the intermittent glare of car lights. Oh! my poor eyes! If I was just a store window I could have an awning for them.

Really, I hope I'll live until tomorrow because tomorrow is my birthday. Exactly forty years ago tomorrow I was placed here all brightly decorated in my new clothes. But what will my birthday mean to the citizen of this town? Nothing, absolutely nothing but another day to whirl around and around me in the dizzy rush of life. This day when I, who have served them so well should be recognized with flags and celebration. Why, just last week every automobile that passed my side was decorated with flags. And what for? Just some hero who's been dead for years and years and whom they've never even seen, when hourly I am risking my life to save some thoughtless neck.

Just ten minutes ago—I'm trembling yet—a Greyhound bus enroute to a nearby city would have been run over by a little "Ford" in its mad rush for home, had I not reached out my protecting arms and caught the "Ford" by the fender. All the thanks I got for this was some unkind criticism from the burly driver of the "Ford."

But be it far from me to complain. I was put here for a purpose and therefore I shall continue to stand here in the future as I have in the past, risking my life that the world may travel on.

MILDRED WAGNER.

English III.

SQUEAKS FROM A FRONT GATE**(Apologies to Hawthorne)**

Oh, it is nearly daybreak and it will soon be time for me to begin another day of toil after a short rest for my weary hinges. My poor rust worn hinges! They are nearly finished with their work if I may judge from their frequent shrieks and groans. They are made of good stuff, though, for they have served me well for some fifty years with never once having been rewarded by the soothing essence of some oil.

Wait! Did I hear something down the street? Sure enough, here comes my first patron with the milk and cream for my master's table.

Hello there, good Sir. You are a faithful fellow, indeed. You serve me well as an alarm clock by your regular appearance and slamming and banging of bottles. Hold, Sir, be more gentle please. I am barely over my rheumatism after this long hard winter.

My business will be increasing now that spring has come and my good friends will not stay indoors so much. I am ready and willing, however, for I must sustain the long established, good reputation of my famous family. My good people have served this house since the first crude home was built, where this elaborate mansion now stands. My great-grandfather was made of sturdy elm, of pioneer type, and well did he fit his surroundings. In later days this sturdy ancestor was replaced by my Grandfather Picket, who, although not so sturdy, was more comely and fully as useful.

Excuse me a moment, for here comes a good friend of mine. This sturdy youth is the son of the house. We have long been good friends. In his babyhood I kept him from the evils of the street and within the confines of his mother's care. As he grew older and grew tall enough to reach my latch I furnished him with many hours of enjoyment by allowing him to ride me, though the strain on my hinges was great. Later, I helped him keep his dog at home while he went to school and now, on certain moonlit evenings, I give him much support. See how gently he treats me, closing me softly so as not to wake the neighbors. He has a job now and if he follows the example of faithful service that I have given him, he will be a success I know. Good day, young man; always keep my examples of uprightness in mind.

Is there any one else in view who looks as tho they intended to bother me? If not I will again squeak about worthy forefathers. My Grandfather Picket was followed by my Grandfather. The Iron Gate, who was the first of his type in this community, and if you will look into his history, you will find that in no wise did he bring shame to my family. Then came my father whose life of service was unequalled by any of my people. Many times did he admit men of high rank in our government, during the time of war, and once Lincoln, the Emancipator, came to see my master's father, that elderly gentleman whom you see strolling in the shade of yonder trees. As Lincoln passed, my father gave

him a gentle caress and said, "If all men were as honest, faithful, and useful as you, good gate, what a nation it would make." Thus my dear friend has my family always stood for the best in the community.

Oh! Here comes the whole family. Where can they be going? Oh! I know! Today is Saturday and they are going for a picnic in the woods. Have a good time, my friends, and be back by dark. Lock me tight so that some mischievous boy can not tear me from my hinges or otherwise mistreat me. Sometimes boys refuse to use me and climb or jump the fence. This practice, however is often hard on the fence and their clothes so that I am seldom thus neglected. There seems to be some talk these days of abolishing all front gates, something about poor landscaping or some such thing. Such talk is all nonsense. What would good people do without a front gate for an example of how to live? Well, good bye, stranger, I hope you will always keep in mind the lessons my family has taught and may you never allow anyone to talk you into the abolishment of front gates.

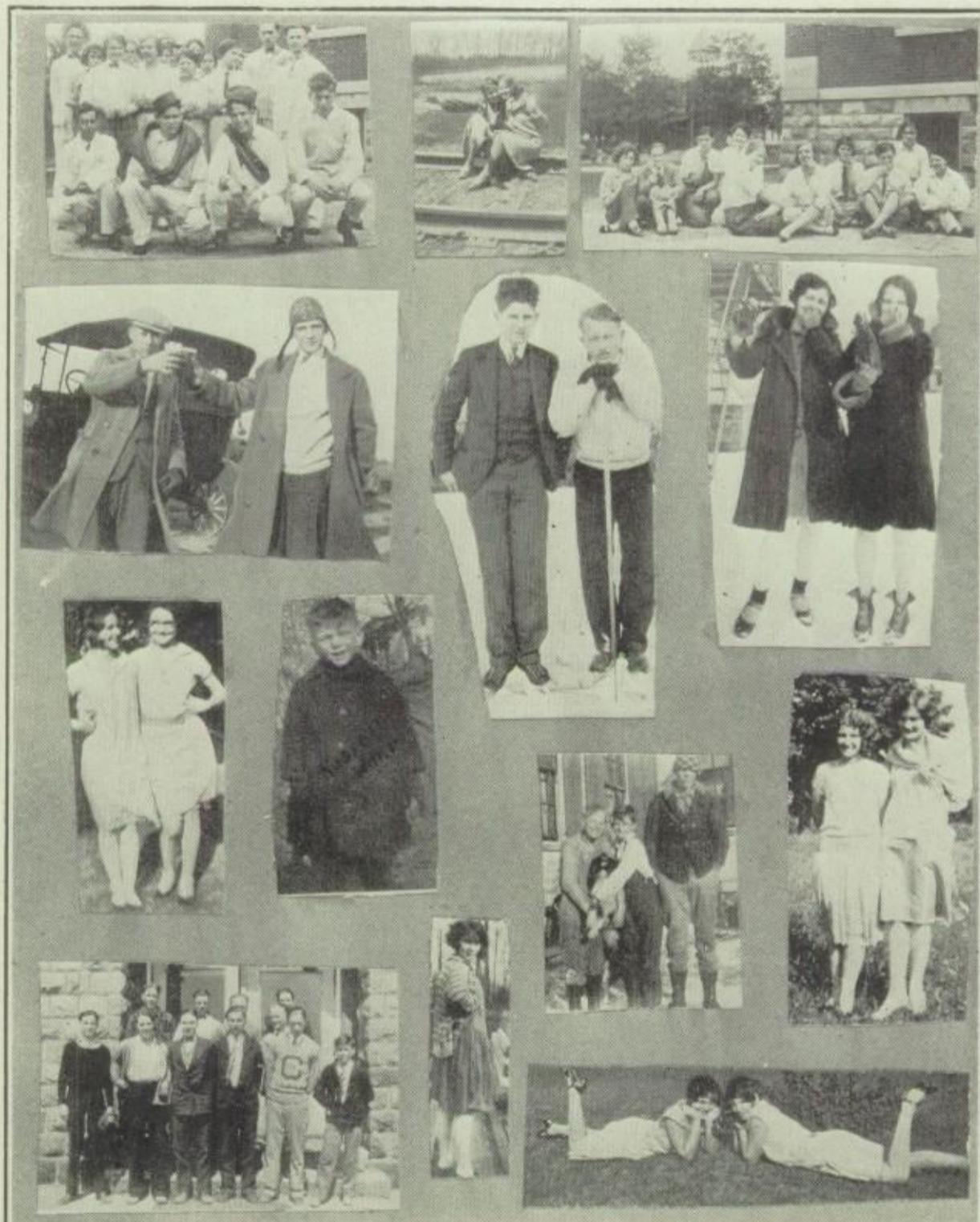
JOSEPH STOWELL.

English III.

IN DEFENSE OF YOUTH

We call them wrong! God pity us, the blind,
Imputing evil as our grandsires did,
When we explored new realms with feet and mind,
Uncovering what old fogies damned and hid!
The dreams, the wanton fantasies are there,
As you and I once knew them, loved them, till
We came to staleness and to foolish fear
Lest something change, be different, jolt our will!
'Tis life they seek, not sin, no sordid thing,
But joy in health, and beauty, and in all
The urge of thrilling bodies that would sing
And freely dance with laughter at earth's call.
Let's laugh with them, full knowing that when tried
By Truth or Duty, Youth is on God's side!

RODDINS WOLCOTT BARSTOW.



Commencement Activities

Senior Class Day Program

Methodist Church, Wednesday, June 5, 1929

Piano Solo - Lola Wattles

Salutatory - Blanche Price

Class History - Evangeline Kemmerling, Lola Wattles,
Raymond Ward, Lionel Speece

Song - Virginia Wattles, Charlotte Loudenslager, Lola Wattles,
Evangeline Kemmerling

Class President's Address - Joseph Stowell

Class Poem - Mildred Wattles

Song - John Perry, Merlin Valyer, Raymond Ward, Lionel Speece

Class Prophecy - Helen Loudenslager, Edna Russell, Lela Cossairt,
Irene Smiley, Lionel Speece

Class Will - Grace Swihart, Charlotte Loudenslager, Mildred
Wattles, Donald French, Merlin Valyer

Class Song - Class (Arranged by Blanche Price)

Giftatory - Lova Hughes, Gladys Schwenk, Lucile Guthrie,
Virginia Wattles, John Perry

Valedictory - Gladys Schwenk

High School Song - Class and Audience

34th Annual Commencement Colon High School

COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM

Hill's Opera House, June 6, 1929

Processional - High School Orchestra
Invocation - Reverend H. V. Gould
Piano Solo - Miss Ruth Ryden
Vocal Solo - Alton Wattles
Address - Reverend John W. Dunning
First Presbyterian Church, Kalamazoo
Instrumental Trio - Harry Schulze, Phil
Hamilton, Miss R. Ryden
Presentation of Diplomas -
Superintendent, A. Jaffe
Benediction - Rev. A. Delemarter
Recessional - High School Orchestra

Salutatory

Parents, Classmates and Friends:

We, the Class of 1929 wish to extend our most hearty welcome to you who attend this class night. We have reached the most important point in our lives so far, the climax, and from now on we stand alone, independent. Up to the present we have been able to depend upon our teachers, classmates and parents, but as to the future, we have only ourselves upon whom we may depend and we should have no props.

We have had an excellent foundation for our life, that is to come, during our four years of high school—one of which to be proud. We should be able now to make successfully the decision which will determine our future because of our excellent training and background.

We can never forget the pleasant memories we have in mind nor the happy incidents connected with them. They will occur in the future and they will bring back the thought of our happy youth.

We shall return again as an alumni, trying to recall those good times we had on our athletic field and in our classroom. The ties of friendships formed will never be broken but will continue all through college days and life. We are as members of a large family and we hope to all meet again in happy reunion in our dear Alma Mater.

Tonight is one of our happiest nights and one of our proudest, to think we have gained another round on the ladder of life so successfully, yet not without difficulties. On the other hand, it is perhaps one of our saddest because we may never meet again in as happy conditions as we are tonight. We will all be struggling with the serious game of life, playing a clean game, one of which we should be as proud to show a record as we are proud to show our high school records.

Again we bid you welcome to our last night of farewell.

BLANCHE PRICE.

(Door-bell rings)

CLASS HISTORY

L. W.—“Wouldn’t it seem good to see some of our classmates, so we could talk over old times? (answers door-bell) Well—if it isn’t Raymond and Joseph,” (Hello boys, etc.)

E. K.—“Hello, fellows—what a coincidence! Talk about people, and they’re sure to appear.”

R. W.—“Coincidence, is right—I just happened to run across Joe down town and we were talking about our school days and as I knew Lola lived in town, I thought we’d come over and see if you could help us remember some things.”

J. S.—“How do you happen to be here, Evangeline?”

E. K.—“I just happened to be down here for the week-end.”

L. W.—“Pull up a chair, kids, and we’ll talk it all over.”

J. S.—“I think I’m right in saying that we four started our school days together in the kindergarten back in 1916?”

All—“Sure it was.”

R. W.—“Let’s set down all those in our class in our Senior year and see if we can remember when we picked them up.”

J. S.—“That’s a good idea—have you any paper, Lola?—there was Mildred Wattles—she entered the class in the Eighth Grade didn’t she?”

L. W.—“Yes sir, didn’t Lionel Speece enter that year?”

R. W.—“Sure he did—Lola do you remember that date you made a year in advance with Lionel for Junior-Senior Reception—and Huck made you keep it?”

E. K.—“I remember of hearing about that. Didn’t John Perry come into our class in the Seventh Grade so he wouldn’t have to take the state exams?”

J. S.—“Edna Russell and Donald French joined us in our Freshman year.”

L. W.—“Why, Virginia Wattles, Charlotte and Helen Loudenslager came in, in their Freshman year too!”

E. K.—“Most of our class came from the country and joined us in their Freshman year—Lela Cossairt, Blanche Price, Irene Smiley and Gladys Schwenk entered as Freshmen.”

R. W.—“Grace Swihart came from Burr Oak High in her Junior year.”

L. W.—“I can remember how Grace was always worrying about the exams here—that first year. Merlin Valyer and Lucille joined us in our Junior year.”

J. S.—“That takes in all of them doesn’t it—there’s only twenty out of about thirty Freshmen who have graduated.”

L. W.—“Miss Lowry was our first and second grade teacher—wasn’t she good looking?”

R. W.—“Remember how big Miss Powers was? Wasn’t she our Third Grade teacher?”

All—“Sure.”

E. K.—“Mrs. Faxon Ward taught us in the Fourth Grade—I was South that winter.”

J. S.—“You know we had two teachers during our Fifth Grade. Miss Weldon and Miss Wills—she continued for our Sixth year.”

L. W.—“We can’t forget Miss Cowles—was our Seventh Grade teacher—we sure had fun listening to the Eighth Grade short stories—such imaginations!

R. W.—“The big event in our Eighth Grade was Graduation—Mrs. Corson Ambs teaching—I remember I had my first pair of long pants for Graduation.”

J. S.—“Didn’t we think we were quite grown up when we were Freshmen—but after the initiation we soon changed our minds.”

E. K.—“I know Lola and I thought Miss Bates was a student—we never suspected that she was going to be one of our teachers.”

R. W.—“Remember in our Sophomore year one of the Freshmen asked Mr. Hilton what subjects he was taking—I can just see Mr. Hilton blush.”

L. W.—“We Sophomore girls and boys had to help serve and assist with the reception—remember the chicken and ice cream?”

J. S.—“There’s where the clash came between the class on picking out our class rings—this was the year we entertained the Seniors.”

E. K.—“That was the year. ‘The Little Clodhopper’ was the name of our Senior play.”

R. W.—“That was the year we put out a ‘Colonian’—we know, don’t we, Joe, as we had to do most of the planning for it.”

J. S.—“Yes, I remember very well!”

L. W.—“Well, that is just about all I can remember right now—how about the rest of you?”

R. W. (looks at watch)—“Why, we’ve been here two hours and I was supposed to meet Mabel a half hour ago.”

L. W.—“I’m glad you all came as I’ve enjoyed our talk—haven’t you Toots?”

J. S.—“Yes, indeed!” JOSEPH STOWELL RAYMOND WARD

All—(good bye). LOLA WATTLES EVANGELINE KEMMERLING

President's Address

Friends:

I have chosen as my topic, "Education", because today it is one of our greatest problems. It is a great economic problem because it has been education which has built up and is maintaining our present complex system of economics. Without education this system would soon perish for education is the vital life sap of our economic branches. Education is a great social problem because in a general sense it molds the form and the morals of our society.

With this background we may well spend a few moments in consideration of our own personal education. First of all let us find a definition for education. The word education is derived from the two Latin verbs educare and educere meaning respectively to rear and to lead out. To educate then in its original meaning meant to lead and to rear or raise in growth. However, today its meaning differs somewhat. The New International Encyclopedia gives the following definition: Education is, "In a general sense, the development of the whole nature of man, physical, intellectual, and moral, through interaction with every phase of his environment; in a narrower and more usual sense meaning, the development of the powers or capacities of the mind through special processes of training." From this definition we may divide education into two classes: one,—the general type which is dependent upon our environment; and the other,—the special which is dependent upon instruction and training of the mind.

Let us first turn to the special type for our consideration. This is the type of education about which the greatest number of people are the most concerned and, in reality, we all should be concerned about obtaining the proper training for our minds because in our modern type of business, as a rule, the uneducated man finds himself at a great disadvantage when in competition with the man who has had special training in that line of work. More people are going to school every year and new schools are springing up everywhere. In time, if this continues at the same rate, it may be necessary for a person to have some kind of mental training in order to earn enough to keep soul and body together. So we see that this type of education is very desirable when properly used. That is why I advise you, old and young, to train your minds for it is possible for practically everyone to have some mental training if they will; through correspondence courses and the short courses and extension departments of the larger colleges and universities. But, My Friends, in getting this training do not deceive yourselves by depending upon it for your souls salvation because if we may believe our Bible this may be obtained only through belief in Jesus Christ.

This special training of the mind, however, will not make a well balanced nor fully educated person unless it is supplemented by the second or general type, which is defined as the development of the whole nature of man, through interaction with every phase of his environment. Although I believe this by far to be the most important type for us to consider it will not be necessary to advise you to obtain this type of education because you are going to get it anyway as it is dependent upon our environment, that is our living conditions and our associations. Therefore, the thing to consider in this type of education is whether its quality is good or bad. If you spend your time in a good environment doing good things with good people, your education in the general sense is likely to be a good one but, on the other hand, if your associates, your employment and the place where your time is spent is of the lower type then you will probably be the possessor of an undesirable education from the general standpoint.

The kind of books you read, the kind of movies you attend, the kind of recreation you have together with the people you associate with, will all tend to determine the quality of your general educational development.

We see, then, that education is of vital interest to us because it so greatly effects our national, economic, and social life, as well as the life of our community. It also is a large force in our personal life as to our earning capacity and to our physical, moral, and intellectual character. Because of these things, should we not strive to obtain as much training from our minds as possible, but always giving it the proper place in our lives, and to give to ourselves and to our children the best possible environment, so that our education from a general standpoint will rank as a high standard in quality?

JOSEPH M. STOWELL.

Class Poem

Ye Thoughts! that far above me float and pause,
Whose pathless way no mortal can control.
O ye Thoughts! that where so ever ye roll,
Do homage only to eternal laws.

Ye Thoughts! that are of the wild bird's singing,
As you dream of the green branches swinging,
As you trod the calm paths and half reclined,
Halt and list to the solemn music of the wind.

O you Breezes! that blow and bend the tree
In its youth, give to us a fair warning;
The breezes saying: Work, to you and me,
That there may be in old age no mourning.

The limbs bend low to me and whispering
Say: Be Happy, for to-morrow
Is a long way; and the cumbering
Of today makes not the brightest morrow.

Then the breezes sweetly sang to you and me:
To be Kind to all living creatures,
For whether or not we all live to see
That Kindness on earth shall be as a picture.

O you Breezes! that blow and bend the bough
Which in a firm calm voice say: Be Truthful;
For life without Truth is like a boat with a bow
Without the prow, when waters are deep and weirdful.

By rude shapes and unconquerable sounds
I hear the wind as it goes its rounds
When it sighs to you and me; Be Faithful,
Not only in little but in all things.

They whisper again to you and me,
They whisper this time our motto for life;
"To Know and Do God's Will," by you and me,
For we go forth into the world with a new life.

We list to the warning of the music
As it comes from the breeze to warn us
That the past of our life has been a dream set to music;
But the future shall be a struggle for all of us.

Ye Thoughts! of the past are dreams
Ye Thoughts! of the future as it seems,
Are, Work, Happiness, Kindness, Truthfulness
With our earthly struggle, "To Know and Do Our
Creator's Will with faithfulness.

—MILDRED WATTLES.

Class Prophecy

E. R.—Oh! Look what I've got.

L. C.—What is it?

L. S.—Where did you get it?

E. R.—It's a crystal ball. I saw a man down town who was selling them and as I am having financial troubles I bought it, thinking it might help me to plan for the future.

I. S.—Let's try it out. Oh! Let's see what we can do.

H. L.—I have it. Let's find out what the Senior Class of '29 is doing now.

L. C.—We will see first if it will give our own occupations right, and then if it does, we will know that it will show what the rest of the class are doing.

L. S.—Oh! Try me first! ! !

I. S.—Edna, you look first.

E. R.—There is a large ball diamond with Detroit Tigers written on the sweaters. Yes, Lionel, and you are in your place in catchers box.

H. L.—Yes, you were fond of all the athletics that came your way, weren't you? Now let me see if it shows Edna's right. Yes sir! There is Edna and her husband making garden on their place near Bronson.

L. C.—I am going to look for Helen. What do I see but Helen at a cute little filling station, aiding in the sale of Spark Plugs.

L. S.—Irene, I believe you are next. I see you painting or drawing pictures.

I. S.—Yes, I am a cartoonist for the Chicago Tribune. Lela, I will look and see what you are doing; I see you as playing Little Eva in Uncle Tom's Cabin.

E. R.—Now, let's see if we can see what the rest of the class are doing. I wonder what Gladys Schwenk is doing? I see a room full of children and Gladys is in charge of the class. Do any of you know where she is teaching?

L. S.—She is an old maid teaching History in the new Consolidated School at Colon.

L. C.—She never did get very far away from home, even in her high school days.

H. L.—Let me see what John Perry is doing: There is a large bridge being built by a number of men and who should the foreman be but John Perry.

I. S.—I hear he is building a large bridge over Spring Creek.

L. C.—I wonder what my chum Charlotte is doing? Here she is decorating a window at Marshall Fields in Chicago.

E. R.—That's right, Charlotte did take up interior decorating after leaving high school.

L. S.—We have a pretty good idea of what Raymond is doing but let's look anyway. I see a little filling station, probably the same as you saw, Lela, and Raymond is pumping gas.

I. S.—I wonder what Blanche Price is doing? I see a crowd cheering and Blanche on a platform. Looks as though she is giving a speech.

H. L.—Haven't you heard that Blanche is running for Governor of Michigan on the Democratic ticket?

E. R.—Who should we look for now?

L. C.—Oh, let me look for Joseph Stowell. I see a pulpit with Joseph the occupant.

E. R.—Didn't you know that Joseph was Minister at the Methodist church in Wasepi? Let me look for Mildred Wattles I see the old Lamberson mill at Colon with Mildred as Bookkeeper.

L. C.—Does anyone know what Donald French is doing?

I. S.—I will look for Donald. I see him and his little son hoeing mint on their farm.

H. L.—Yes, he always was interested in mint farming. Let me look for Lola. I see her entertaining a woman's club in her cozy little home.

E. R.—Yah: Lola came to school bragging about her brand new furniture.

L. S.—Let me take it, I'll see if I can find quiet old "Stub" or you know,—Merlyn Valyer.

H. L.—Oh, Yes, I have wondered so much about that boy.

L. S.—There he stands by his plane surrounded by pretty girls, and I'll bet he is teaching them how to fly.

L. C.—Yes sir, He always was interested in aviation and (pretty girls). I'll look for Lova Hughes, I believe I see her taking dictation from the Governor.

H. L.—Oh just think she will soon be taking dictation from Blanche our future Governor and our past class mate of the class of '29, won't she?

E. R.—Well, who else is there? Oh, Yes, there is Lucille Guthrie. I find her—nicely settled, and (married of course) living on a large ranch in the West.

I. S.—I always told you Lucille would have a lovely future. I'll look now for Grace Swihart! Oh, there she is teaching in Kalamazoo.

L. S.—That's right she always was wanting to help some one else. Give me the crystal ball and I'll look for Evangeline. She's in a beauty parlor, demonstrating the "The Proper Use of Cosmetics."

H. S.—It certainly sounds like Toots. I would like to find my chum Virginia, I have heard from her only once since we graduated. Oh, there she is, in a lovely home—sitting at the fireplace—and—a cradle is at her side.

L. S.—Oh, yes, Helen, Don't you know! She went to Warsaw on the night of graduation. Well, I must be on my way, as I am having a rehearsal tonight.

L. S.—Yes, and I have a business engagement in ten minutes.

I. S.—Well we might as well all go then, and now as we know where all the class are located, we five together will try and give special invitations to them, for the first annual class reunion to be held some time in June. We can decide the date some other time.

E. R.—All right then let's try and keep it as an annual affair!

LELA COSSAIRT

HELEN LOUDENSLAGER

LIONEL SPEECE

EDNA RUSSELL

IRENE SMILEY.

Class Will

Having established our soundness of minds and good intents, we, the original and only Class of 1929, Colon, Michigan, do at this time draw up, publish and affix our signatures to our last will and testament, in order that no confusion may arise hereafter over the ownership of our numerous worldly assets and in order to feel that the same have been rightly placed, the contents of said will to be apportioned as follows:

First: To the Juniors, we bequeath the two rows of back seats—and several front ones—in the assembly which have been so nobly filled by us.

Second: To the worldly Sopohomores we bequeath the love and devotion for our teachers and our Superior Knowledge of just how a school should be conducted.

Third: We will, and bequeath our stately bearing, brilliant intellects, and wealth of knowledge to the Freshmen, and Rhymes, making their remaining school life much easier.

Fourth: Blanche Price wills and bequeaths her oratorical ability to Jennie June Neindorf, hoping that Colon High may become famous.

Fifth: Virginia Wattles wills all her hints on housekeeping and Cook Books to Wilda Mae Mosher.

Sixth: We will and bequeath all the gum in the wastepaper basket to Thelma Green that, with her own, she may start a gum factory.

Seventh: We bequeath to any aspiring one, our caps and gowns under which we were so perfectly disguised at Commencement Week.

Eighth: Helen Loudenslager wills her glory and height to Bertha Miller.

Ninth: Mildred Wattles wills and bequeaths her ambition and ability to concentrate to Dorothy Wilder, that she may be able to gain some knowledge.

Tenth: Lola Wattles wills and bequeaths her permanent wave to Alice Phelps.

Eleventh: Evangeline Kemmerling wills and bequeaths her powder and paint to Mildred Wagner that the assembly may not lose its "School-girl" complexion.

Twelfth:—Grace Swihart bequeaths her sweet voice to Harold Decker, so the teachers will not tire of hearing him, for ever reciting.

Thirteenth: Irene Smiley bequeaths her art of bluffing to Dorothy Whitehead.

Fourteenth: John Perry wills and bequeaths Long Lake Road to Alton Wattles so that it will not become lonely.

Fifteenth: Lucille Guthrie bequeaths her bashfulness to Alta Whitehead.

Sixteenth: Charlotte Loudenslager bequeaths her boyish bob to Dorothy Bennett.

Seventeenth: Lionel Speece bequeaths his baseball talent to the lower classmen that the team may be the best ever.

Eighteenth: Edna Russell bequeaths her art of "talking back" to Dick Maurer who has run her a close second.

Nineteenth: Joseph Stowell bequeaths his ability to argue with himself to his life-long and trustworthy friend, Ruth Bower.

Twentieth: Raymond Ward wills his deep thinking and broad ideas to Lawrence Stuart. He hopes Lawrence will thereby cause less disturbance.

Twenty-first: Donald French wills his book on "Romance and Successful Marriages" to Cecil Guthrie, expecting he will make use of said advice.

Twenty-second: Lova Hughes bequeaths her ability to break hearts in Three Rivers to Maxine Brown.

Twenty-third: Lela Cossairt leaves her short dresses and flapperish ways to Leopoldine Hotovy.

Twenty-fourth: Merlin Valyer bequeaths his blond, wavy hair and deep blushes to Bob Dingman.

Twenty-fifth: Gladys Schwenk bequeaths the honor of being Valedictorian to Clio Boussum.

Twenty-sixth: We bequeath spectacles to the faculty who seem loath to put them on, for we feel that said articles of adornment, by reflection of culprits behind, will materially assist in keeping their pupils in the straight and narrow way.

We do hereby constitute and appoint Supt. Jaffe sole executor of this our last will and testament.

In witness whereof, we, the class of '29 set our hand and seal, this fifth day of June, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred twenty nine.

The Senior Class of 1929 Colon High School

By

GRACE SWIHART
DONALD FRENCH

CHARLOTTE LOUDENSLAGER
MERLIN VALYER
MILDRED WATTLES.

Class Song

DEAR OLD COLON HIGH

(Tune—Sweethearts on Parade)

Here tonight we bid
 Goodbye to high school;
The memory of each kid
 And also the teachers' rule:
Especially Jaffe who was our Prof
 While we were Freshmen, Seniors, Juniors, Sophs.

By and by
 We will think again
Of dear old Colon High;
 I can't help sigh
For the days gone by
 In dear old Colon High;
The memory of each schoolmate lingers near;
 I can't forget because they each are so dear;
Never mind!
 We'll all meet again
In dear old Colon High.

Remember them all,
 Even those who dropped out;
Some by the roadside fall—
 They try to keep up no doubt,
All the rest are dropping out together
 At the end of our four years together.

Don't forget
 Teams on which we bet
In dear old Colon High;
 Baseball, football,
Basket-ball and all
 In dear old Colon High;
There was our lake to which we brought our skates
 And there formed friendships true with our dear schoolmates;
How can we
 Give up our school key
To dear old Colon High?

In the years to come
 Sometimes we will come back,
And yet there might be some
 Who can never come back,
So we will make the most of our good times
 At our dear old class night and sing "good night."

We are here,
 We've not gone don't fear,
From dear old Colon High;
 We may not go
But stay here also
 Near dear old Colon High;
Some of us love our town Colon so well
 We may stay just to hear that dear old school bell,
Never mind!
 We'll all meet again
In dear old Colon High.

BLANCHE PRICE.

Giftatory

V. W.—Friends we take this occasion to present a gift to each one of our class, hoping in the years to come it will serve as a pleasant reminder of our high school days.

L. G.—Here's a book on "How to Gain Stardom."

G. S.—Blanche has always been an admirer of movie actors and actresses and this should prove to be very useful.

J. P.—I wonder what Donald French is going to receive?

L. H.—I think a garden set would be very appropriate for him so he can help the Mrs. in the garden.

V. W.—Oh, here is a box of candy. I wonder who it is for?

G. S.—It has a Bronson Trade Mark so it must be for Edna Russell. She always did like sweet things.

L. G.—Here is a ball of yarn and some knitting needles.

J. P.—That is for Lela because she always did like to stay at home and pass away the time.

V. W.—What have you for Stub?

L. H.—We have a flivver to help him to arrive at his classes on time.

L. G.—Oh, I know Lola will need this.

J. P.—It will surely be useful in more ways than one.

G. S.—We have purchased some dill pickles for Irene because she is always so romantic.

L. H.—What have we for Raymond?

V. W.—We have a spark plug for him because his flivver has chronic appendicitis and it will also help him in his sparking.

L. G.—Here is a book on writing "Love Letters" which we will present to Miss Gladys Schwenk.

J. P.—We thought Charlotte would like a lot of stationery to use in her correspondence with a certain young gentleman of the North.

G. S.—What have you for Lucille?

L. H.—We have purchased a box of dates to give her and we hope she will like them.

V. W.—Who is this alarm clock for?

L. G.—That is for Lionel because he stays out so late nights that he is always late for school.

G. S.—We will give Helen Loudenslager a Cook Book on "How to Make Dainties for a Garageman."

J. P.—We thought Virginia would like to travel this summer so we bought a road map to Warsaw, Ind.

L. H.—What are you going to give Joseph?

V. W.—I think he needs this book on "How to Make Love," don't you?

L. G.—Here is a nice fluffy poodle dog and it is for Evangeline. I'm sure it will help her to pass away her time.

G. S.—Have you found anything for John Perry yet?

V. W.—Yes, here is a Joke Book. You know he always did try to say funny things.

L. G.—Here's a megaphone for Grace. I think it will help her boy friend to understand her answer don't you?

G. S.—We certainly should give Mildred something for her Hope Chest.

L. H.—Yes, here is a teapot for two.

J. P.—And here is a whole sack of kisses for Lova. They will serve as a pleasant reminder of the past.

G. S.—Classmates, we hope that in the years to come these little presents will serve as happy reminders of our high school associations.

VIRGINIA WATTLES
JOHN PERRY.

LOVA HUGHES
GLADYS SCHWENK
LUCILLE GUTHRIE

Valedictory

Friends, we the Class of 1929 are meeting for the last time as students of Colon High. We are even now upon the threshold. We feel the fresh breath of a new life dawning upon us. Before we depart we wish to thank each of you for your contribution in preparing us for the rocky accent of life.

To you, Members of the Board of Education, we express our genuine appreciation for the efficient management of our school and the sincere good-will you have shown in the promotion of our activities. We realize this foresight has not been altogether without effort or endeavor, and in the years to come we shall attempt to justify this trust by doing our duty for humanity.

To you, Members of the Faculty, we declare our gratitude for your untiring patience and your wise counsel which you have bestowed with so much thought and purpose. We cannot understand now how much this training, to meet the problems and duties of life, has influenced the development of our characters. We feel especially indebted to our superintendent, who, during the four years of our high school career, has proved himself an instructive advisor and an unfailing friend.

Parents, to you, we feel a sense of obligation greater than to all others. Without your influence, your determination, and your sacrifices, our high school education would have been impossible. You have encouraged us to continue when situations seemed almost desperate. It is this persistency that has been an inspiration to each of us.

Neither let us forget the "Giver of that which is good." We feel that our resources, alone, are inadequate for the performance of our duties to mankind and to God for "The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof." We can show a weak glimmer of our thankfulness only by rendering unto God that which is God's. When we permit the Father to hold entire control in our lives, then will He know that we have merited His goodness.

Undergraduates, to you we extend our well wishes. You must linger yet a little longer within the shades of our Alma Mater and to you, we commend the interests and hopes we have cherished in union. You will tread in the halls we have trodden. The same rooms will echo with your cheers. Together you will share the humorous incidents and quaint experiences of the classroom. As the student body we have witnessed defeats and victories. May you make our High School ever better, more influential and more triumphant. In a little while you, too, will pass on, even, as now, we are moving off the stage of high school life. We wish each of you success and fare you well.

As a group of classmates our hearts are filled with hope and memory. Hope for our high aspirations, for our success and for the future that is to come. Memories of the friendships which have grown into mutual affections. Memories of the scenes of our youth which are more vivid tonight than ever before. Memories of the old associations which fill our hearts with sadness for we realize they are past, forever. But there is joy in the reflection that our achievement has been gained. We are now about to face life in all its struggle and strife, all its love and heartache, all its joy and happiness. In a few hours we will have entered the school of rougher training which awaits us in the years to come.

As we look at our future tonight it all seems very uncertain, and so very doubtful and indefinite. Our time has come to embark for the voyage of life. On every hand the pathless waters extend to unknown realms. We see the ceaseless waves come and go. We know not the distant lands whose shores are washed by these waves. Little do we know of the fortunes they hold for us. Alone we must battle the waves. No longer will your protecting hands be upon our shoulders, or your lips ready to direct us in steering a straight course. We must look to our own resources, and maintain our own confidences

in the battle of the waves. Our eyes must watch the compass and scan the chart. The rudder will be held by our own hands. As we launch our feeble craft away we are not expecting the sea to be smooth nor the gales to abate. We are prepared to meet both storm and calm for failure and misfortune are bound to come. Life would grow monotonous if it were all success and sunshine. Though our hearts be brave and strong, when we hoist the sails, 'ere we disembark, our courage will have failed us many times. Perhaps our every plan will fail and our craft will be dashed upon the jagged rocks in the raging storm. Then the Master of the Sea, our Pilot, as of old, He stilled the waters of Galilee, shall quiet our storm of life by the simple words, "Peace be still." With such a heavenly influence our lives will be calm, peaceful, and serene. If we be "followers of that which is good" when we reach the farther shore may the Lord of the Harvest say, "Well done thou good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy reward."

"Along the toilsome ways of life,
The greatest heights are won by strife.
Not by a longing, upward glance,
But by determined firm advance.
Climb a little higher.

Build something better every day;
Seek some new view, some higher way;
Advancement is the magic key
That opens doors, and sets men free.
Climb a little higher.

The paths that men most often tread,
Are those with easy walks ahead;
Choose as thy comrades, those whose flights
Are ever toward some greater heights.
Climb a little higher.

It's easier for mind to go
Along a path that's smooth and low;
To master problems difficult
In progress ever will result.
Climb a little higher.

The heavy load is hard to bear,
Yet he who wins a crown most fair,
Must face whatever foes he meets;
Nor yield, when might with him competes,
Climb a little higher.

In all earth's stations there's a chance
For manly growth, honest advance.
It's birds with steadiest upward flight,
That reach as goals the greatest height.
Climb a little higher."

In the words of the poet, "Let us run with patience the race that is set before us." With your continued faith we shall progress in the face of adversity since there is "No Victory Without Labor."

GLADYS SCHWENK.

STATISTICS

SENIOR

<i>Name</i>	<i>Disposition</i>	<i>Occupation</i>	<i>Favorite Saying</i>
Donald French	Lamb-like	Devoted husband	"Huh-huh"
Lola Wattles	Flighty	Housekeeping	"Oh! goll, yes!"
Edna Russell	Optomistic	Talking	"What 'd y' do over the week end?"
Lova Hnghes	Retiring	Typing	"I don't know"
Raymond Ward	Pessimistic	Arguing	"Why did you vote that way?"
Lela Cossairt	Mouthy	Giggling	"I had another proposal"
Joseph Stowell	Determined	Hard-studying	"I believe it's true"
Charlotte Loudenslager	Strutty	Primping	"Got a letter"
Mildred Wattles	Sensible	Chewing gum	"Our class is so unappreciated"
Glays Schwenk	Well-balanced	Climbing stairs	"Might as well laugh, school's so funny"
Virginia Wattles	Uncertain	Writing letters	"Why didn't I get 100?"
Blanche Price	Funny	Bossing	"Tell me too!"
Lionel Speece	Bluffing	Escorting	"I like to have and to hold"
Helen Loudenslager	Submissive	Driving	"Where were you last night?"
Merlin Valyer	Lazy	Criticizing teachers	"Mightas well take life easy"
Lucile Guthrie	Gentle	Blushing	"Some other time"
John Perry	Morose	Eating	"Never do anything you don't have to"
Irene Smiley	Important	Speech making	"Oh, gee, isn't he cute?"
Grace Swihart	Mild	Nothing	"Oh, please will you?"
Evangeline Kemmerling	Harmless	Growing	"Sure, why not?"

JUNIOR

<i>Name</i>	<i>Disposition</i>	<i>Occupation</i>	<i>Likes Best</i>
Dorothy Bennett	Musical	Varied	Dodges
Robert Adams	Rambunctious	Jabbering	Book-keeping
June Niendorf	Sociable	Planning	Infants
Cecil Guthrie	Shy	Dodging women	Teachers
Dorothy Wilder	Bold	Flirting	Good Times
Walter Young	Slow	Declining	An easy life
Karl Lake	Bombastic	Leaving class	Short Lessons
Raymond Price	Inquisitive	Reciting	Discourse
Mildred Wagner	Angelic	Watching Seniors	Corrsspndence
Floyd Loomis	Sarcastic	Making conflicts	Drama
Dorothy Whitehead	Forward	Talking	Love Stories
Alta Hobday	Hardy	Driving	Visitors
Wilda Mosher	Noisy	Babbling	'Bobbies'
Dale Eltzroth	Mysterious	Throwing erasers	Sports
Bertha Miller	Changeable	Skating	Dark Lanes
Iola Stewart	Good	Waiting	Chinaware
Edwin Loudenslager	Smiling	Ducking	Chocolates
Goldie Swihart	Improving	Shrinking	Joy rides
Alton Wattles	Dangerous	So different	'Prices'

Our Advertisers

The Senior Class 1929 appreciates their hearty support and good will. Patronize them.

ADAMS BROS.—Groceries and Meats—Colon, Mich.
BARTHOLOMEW, R. J.—Clothing and Shoes, Colon, Mich.
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COLON ELEVATOR ASSN.—Grain, Coal and Feeds—Colon, Mich.
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TOMLINSON, W. B. & SON—Lumber and Builders' Supplies—Colon, Mich.
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THIS YEAR we celebrate our Fortieth anniversary--forty years of uninterrupted success.

During that period it has been our pleasure to manufacture many thousands of garments in Knitted Outerwear for the young men and women of our best schools and colleges throughout the United States.

Boys and Girls of collegiate age know style, quality and value in a knitted garment and it has been through this splendid patronage that we have built up one of the largest athletic departments in our mill that could be found in any manufacturing plant specializing in the manufacture of Knitted Outerwear.



Ivers & Pond Pianos
 Columbia Viva-Tone
 Phonographs
 Fada Radios and
 Virzitone Violins excel in
 tone, durability and artistic
 beauty

—
 Sold by

William Broker

BURKE & FOOR

—

SHIPPERS OF LIVESTOCK

*Shipments made every
 Saturday*

—

Colon

Mich.

Raymond Ward: Are your folks superstitious?

Lionel: Oh, yes. We never sleep thirteen in a bed at our house.

Edna R.: My uncle graduated with a hundred three degrees.

Mr. Jaffe: Impossible.

Edna: Not at all. He worked himself into a fever on commencement day.

James Deback

GROCERIES and MEATS

Cheerful Service
 At All Times

Phone 229

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Mich.

?

WHERE WILL YOU SPEND ETERNITY

You must be born again. John 3, 7.

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Do Your Business With

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QUALITY COMES FIRST

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SATISFACTION IS WHAT

YOU WANT

We Guarantee It

CHAS. NIENDORF, Prop.

Colon,

Mich.

A. C. GOODELL

Coal

Implements

and

Seeds

American**Steel and Wire****Products**

Fay: Is there any particular way you'd like your hair cut?

Bob A.: Yeah, off.

As happy as a Scotchman at a free-for-all fight.

Toots: What are you doing, Lela?

Lela: Oh, I'm just resting after a hard night's sleep.

Irene says, why not have two vacations a year, each lasting six months?

Lloyd's

Harvest Cream Bread,
 Cakes and Cookies
 should always have a place
 upon your table.

Compliments of

Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Thayer

Lloyd's Bakery

CONGRATULATIONS

to the

GRADUATING CLASS

of

1929



Maurer's Dry Goods Store

COLON,

MICH.

SURPRISE DAD WITH BABY'S PHOTOGRAPH

WHY not have another Photograph of Baby made this very week? Babies just will grow up, you know, and you mustn't put off until too late that photograph you've been planning. Why not telephone today for an appointment?

Osborn Studio
Coldwater, Mich. **Phone 406-J**

Virginia: What do you think of this Byrd Antarctic expedition?

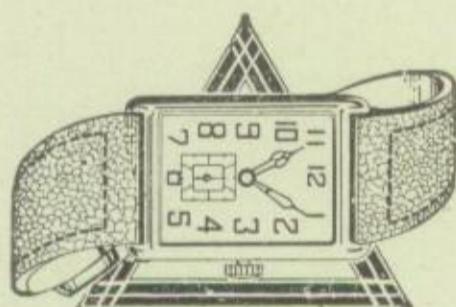
Lola: Not so hot! Not so hot!

Alton: You are the most beautiful girl I've ever seen! I long to hold you in my

arms, to caress you, to kiss your eyes, your hair, your lips, to whisper in your ear, "I love you."

Blanche: Well, I guess it can be arranged.

Gifts For All Occasions



*Class Rings of Unique Designs,
weight, durability, and properly
priced, a specialty.*

C. D. GRIMES
Jeweler

HOMER,

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BREST Variety Store

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for

CHINA WARE
NOVELTY GOODS
CONFECTIONERY

and

NOTIONS

COLON,

MICH.

BOOSTER THEATRE COLON, MICH.

When you are looking for a place to spend the evening

REMEMBER:

The "BOOSTER" Theatre shows the latest and best in pictures

Mr. Hilton, What are the properties of sodium?

Helen, Turns red litmus paper blue.

Mr. Hilton, What mistake did she make?

Cecil, Wasn't it pink?

Loyd: I'm in a hurry, I'm going to meet my girl friend.

John D: Say, don't you know that girls are always an hour late?

Loyd: Yeah, but I'm gonna buy her a dinner.

LOOK 'EM OVER

A mighty fine bunch of Young Folks—some of this year's Graduating Class, have been fed on

MOSHER'S CANNED FRUIT

every since they entered the Primary Grades.

J. ELLIOTT MOSHER
GROCER
Colon, Mich.

EAST SIDE SERVICE STATION

STANDARD OIL PRODUCTS

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COLON, MICH.

**W. B. Tomlinson
& Son**

Lumber and Builder's
Supplies

Colon,

Mich.

ALL Colon wakes up Hungry
every morning, and so It's
our job to see that you are
properly FED.

ADAMS BROS.

Meats, Fresh Fish, Vegetables and
Groceries

Colon,

Mich.

Joe: What's the difference between a
boy and a horse?

Mildred: I don't know.

Joe: I'll bet you have some hot dates.

Virginia: Doesn't Helen believe in
elopements?

Gladys: No, that girl wouldn't even
let her imagination run away with her.

**OUTFITTERS
to Men and Young Men**

**Clothing
Furnishings
Shoes**

**R. J. Bartholomew
Colon, Michigan**

**MORELAND'S
Real Gas**

"THEM THAT GETS, GOES"

S. G. HILL

Hardware and Electrical Supplies

We give S and H green stamps

Colon, Mich.

First Stone Age Man: You'll have to quit writing your girl so many notes.

Second Stone Age Man: Why?

First Stone Age Man: We've got to conserve our mountains.

Raymond Ward to Edna Russell: What is the use of having life insurance?

Edna: The risk of dying.

Donald French: I don't see any risk. I expect to die anyway.

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ESTABLISHED 1868

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COLON EXPRESS

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PUBLISHER

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We congratulate you upon your graduation from an outstanding High School. Choose your Business School just as carefully as you did your High School.

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Teacher in Latin class: "Is there any difference between the Carthaginians and the Phoenicians?"

Kenneth Walters: "I thought one lived on one side of the map and one on the other."

The Other Wise Man

Cecil Guthrie: He thinks that celluloid is Harold Lloyd's sister.

Mr. Hilton: Where is iodine found?
Lionel: In liquor.

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Tonsorial Artists
At Your Service
Colon, Mich.

MODERN SHOP
Shoe and Harness

LEO THRAMS
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Full Line of Accessories
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ALWAYS A GOOD LINE OF USED CARS

**Have Your Clothes Made
To Order**

**Costs
No
More
Than
Ready - Made**

**George Kullin
TAILOR
Colon, Mich.**

As I was going home from school a short time ago, I could not help but to pass a young man by the name of John Perry who has been bitten by a dog right in the public square.

**M. C. SEVEY
Funeral Director
Colon, Mich.**

**Brighten Up
Cheer Up
Your Home With New
Wall Paper and Paint
For Reasonable Prices See
Irving Ettinger
COLON, MICH.**

Ward's Garage

**Automobile Repairing
and
Machine Work**

Firestone Tires

Colon, Mich.

A young man named Joe.
Decided to let a mustache grow
It grew so red, that it scorched his head,
So he had to show his face.
And now a smile may be seen in its place.

**C. A. Lamberson & Co.
Merchant Millers**

**Lily White Polar Bear
and
White Swan
Flour**

COLON, MICH.

IN AFTER YEARS
WHEN YOU RE-TURN THE
PAGES OF THE ANNUAL
WHICH PERPETUATES YOUR PRE-
GRADUATE JOYS AND SORROWS,

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Mrs. Jaffe: (asking for a historical
date) I seldom ask for dates.

Dorothy: I got a new book.

Alta: What is it? A reader?

Dorothy: No, a second hand book.

Joseph: Have you heard the latest?

Donald Freuch: What is it?

Joseph: A certain Scotchman opened
his pocket-book the other day and a June
bug flew out.

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